



NO. 15 00006
AUG 75/CDC



all new

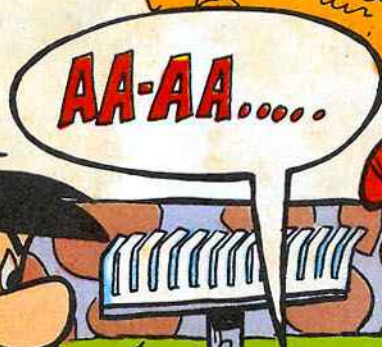
The **FLINTSTONES'** NEIGHBORS



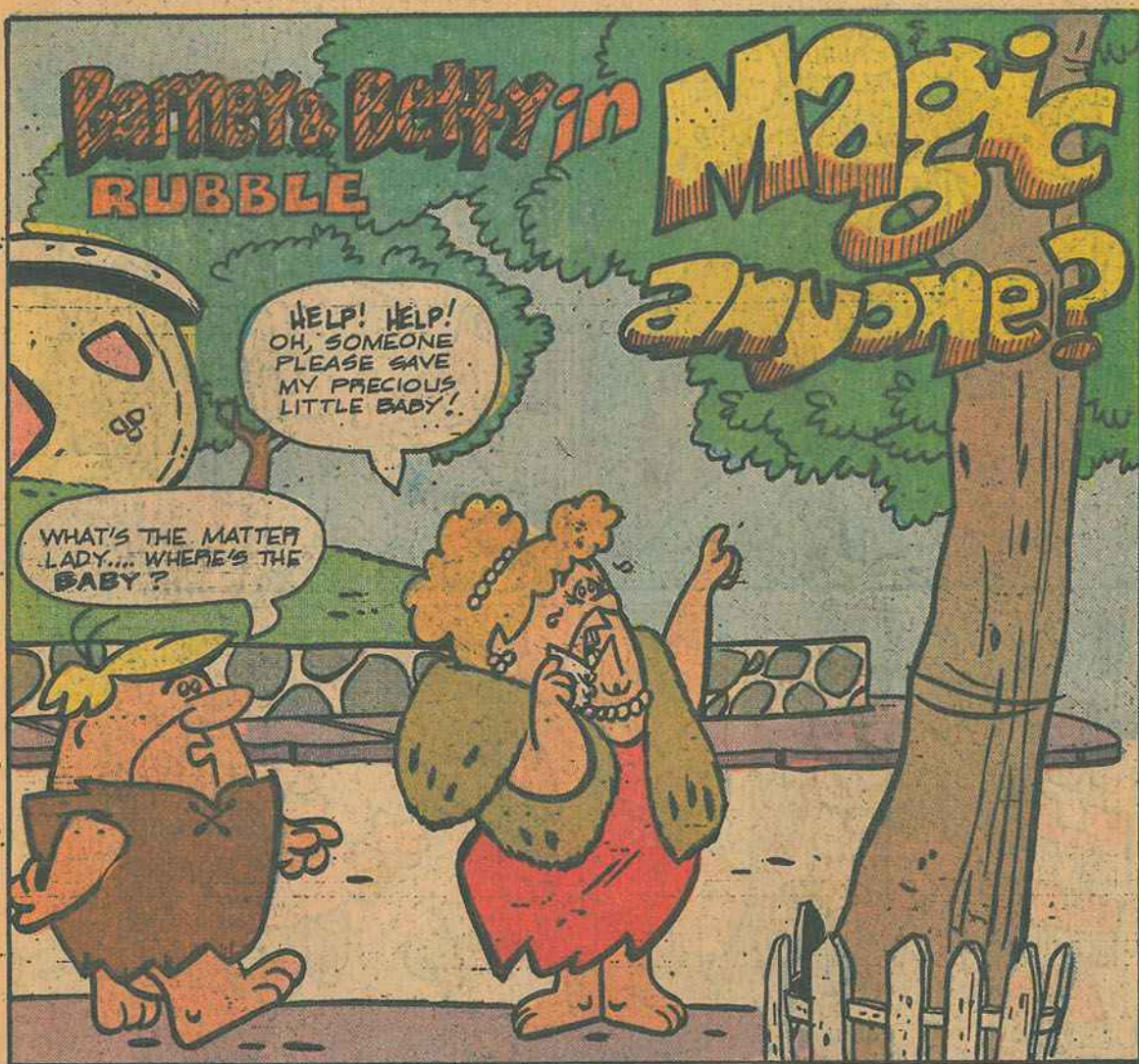
Barney & Betty

RUBBLE

a Hanna-Barbera
Production

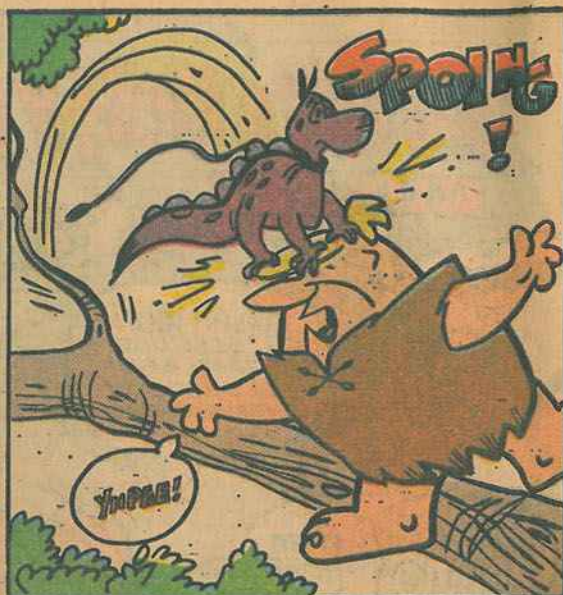


00006



BARNEY AND BETTY RUBBLE Vol. 3, No. 15, August, 1975.

Published every six weeks by CHARLTON PUBLICATIONS, INC., at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. John Santangelo Jr., Publisher, George R. Wildman, Managing Editor. 25¢ per copy. Subscription \$1.75 annually. Printed in U.S.A. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended. This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price. National Advertising Representatives: Dilo, 114 E. 32nd St., New York, N.Y. 10016 (212-688-9050). © 1975 HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC. International copyright secured. All rights reserved.



THE FOLLOWING WEEK...

LOOK, BARNEY! WE GOT A LETTER FROM MRS. VAN DER LOOT!

THAT'S THE LADY I HELPED THE OTHER DAY!



SHE'S INVITING US TO ONE OF HER PARTIES, BARNEY!

I'VE READ ABOUT HER FABULOUS PARTIES! EVERY HIGH SOCIETY PERSON FROM AROUND THE WORLD SHOWS UP!



OH, BARNEY! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO ATTEND A JET-SET PARTY!

WELL? WE'RE INVITED, BETTY, SO... LET'S GO!



LATER...

I MIGHT AS WELL GO FIRST CLASS! ...THIS RENTED TUXEDO SHOULD DO THE TRICK!



THEY ALWAYS EAT REAL LATE AT THOSE FANCY PARTIES, I BETTER EAT SOMETHING NOW!

I'LL JUST LEAVE MY TUX HERE

CAFE BURPO

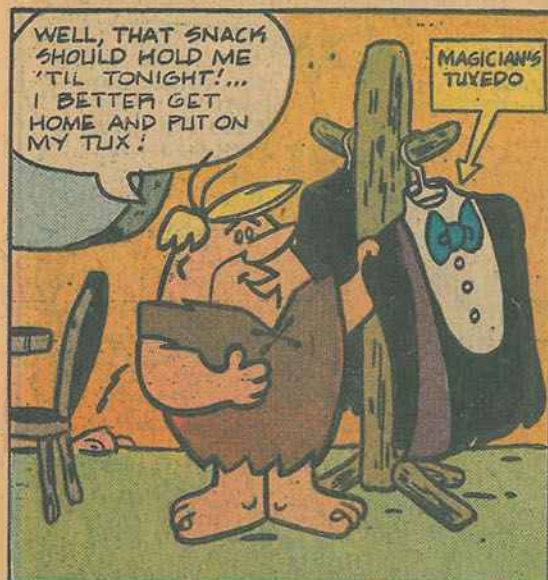


EVEN I, THE WORLD'S GREATEST MAGICIAN, MUST EAT NOW AND THEN!

CAFE BURPO

I'LL LEAVE MY MAGIC TUX HERE!





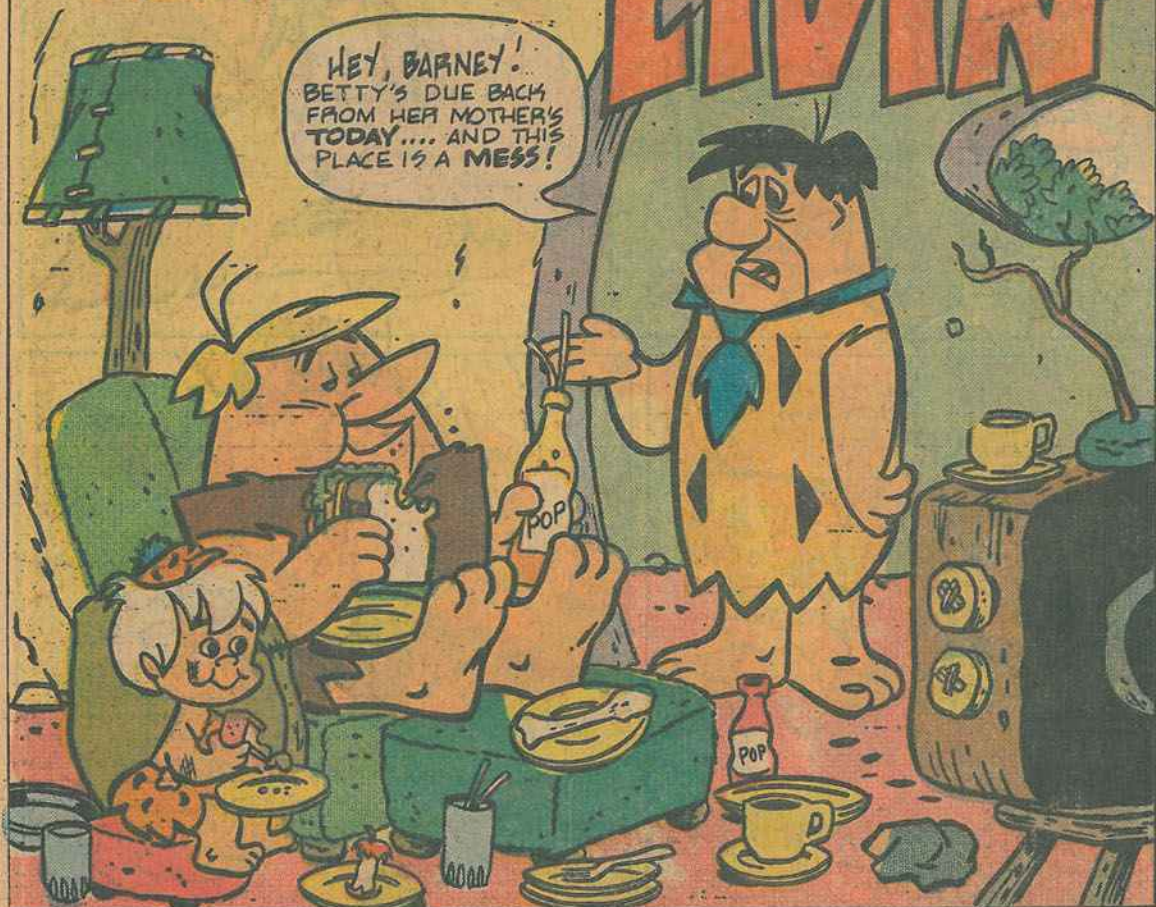




Barney & Betty RUBBLE

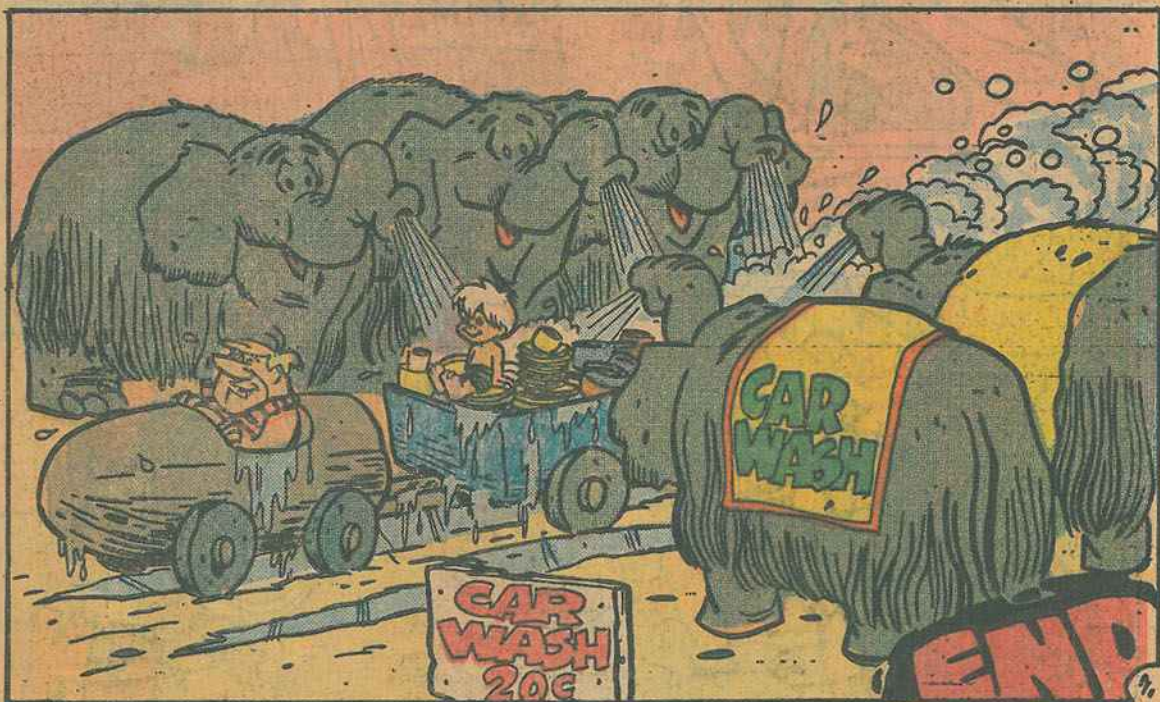
CLEAN LIVIN'

HEY, BARNEY!
BETTY'S DUE BACK
FROM HER MOTHER'S
TODAY.... AND THIS
PLACE IS A MESS!



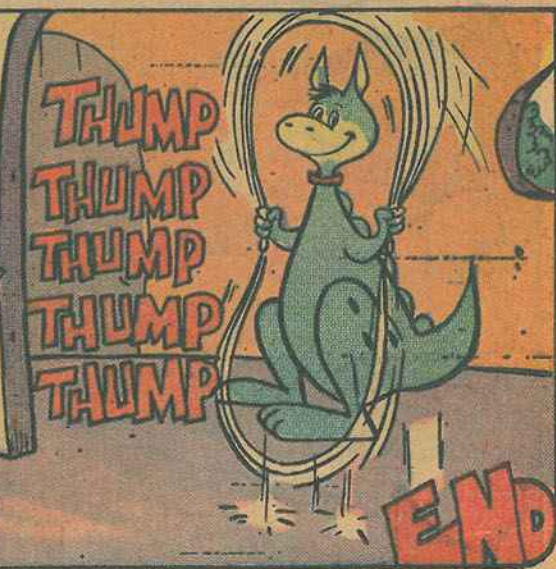
GOOD GRIEF, BARN!
LOOK AT ALL THOSE
DIRTY DISHES....
YOU'RE IN REAL
TROUBLE!







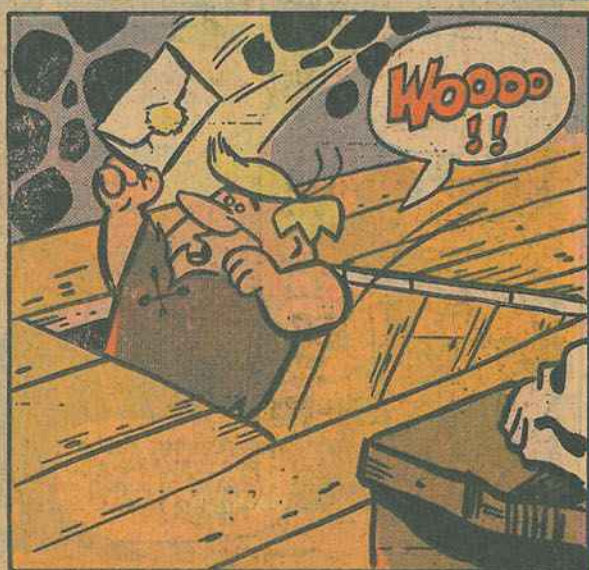
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP



WALLY & BETTY RUBBLE

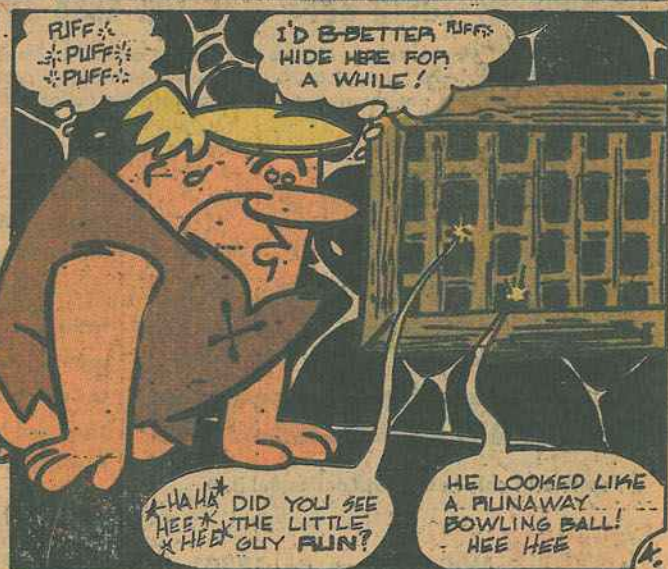


...CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE





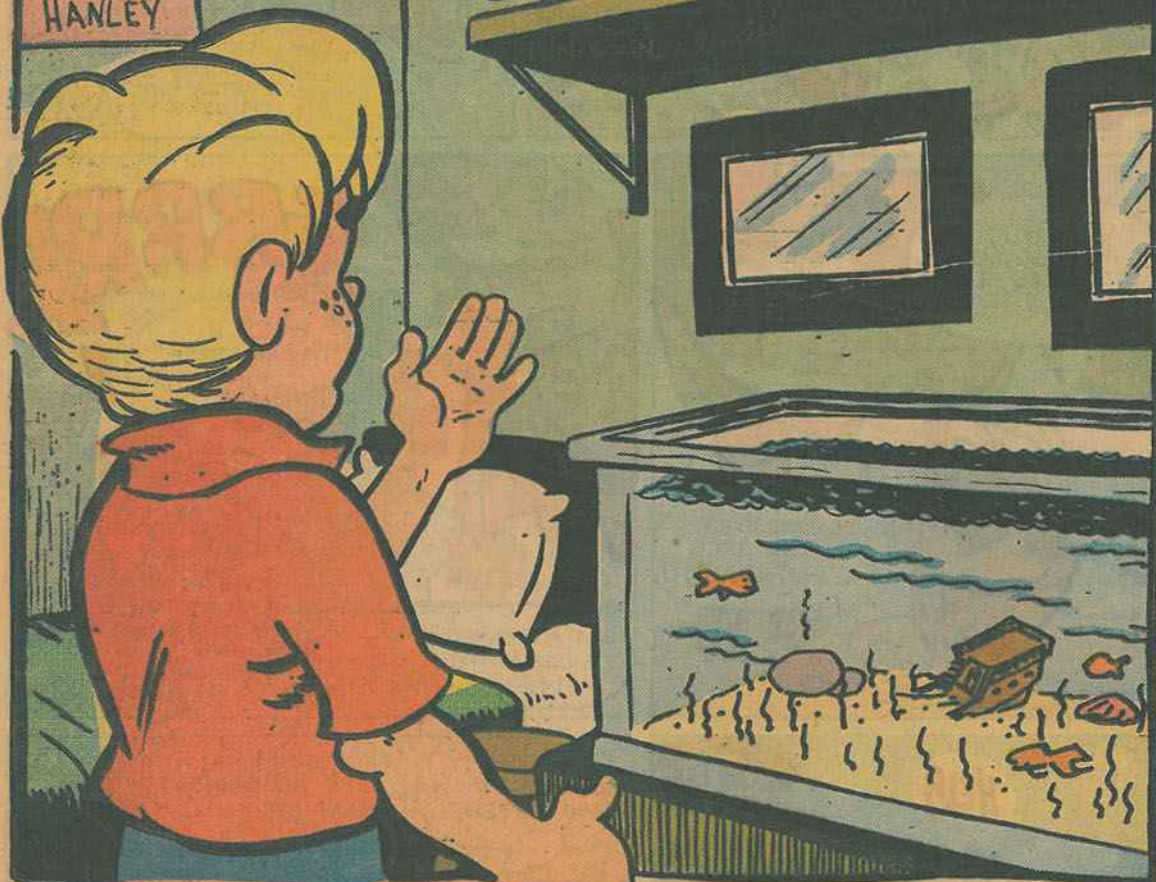
CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE



TREASURE IN THE FISH TANK

STORY:
MIKE PELLOWSKI

ART: JIM
HANLEY



Captain Salty wasn't just a toy dressed up in a sailor's suit. He wasn't just a cloth doll with lots of interchangeable, aquatic equipment. Captain Salty was alive. He had feelings and emotions just like other living things. He could move around under his own power whenever he wanted to.

Captain Salty and several other, very special toys were made by an old, retired magician. The magician had gone into the toy making business. Whenever the magician made a toy, some of his old, magic power rubbed off onto his creation. The magician's toys had powers no other toys had. They were magically alive.

The living toys kept secret their magic powers and abilities. They didn't even let their owners know the wonderful things they could do. It would be too great

of a shock to the children. Adults wouldn't understand and they would be afraid of the toys. Adults would force their children to throw away the living, magic toys. In order to be safe, Captain Salty and the other toys like him only moved around late at night or when no one was watching them.

One day, Captain Salty was sitting on a shelf in the room of the little boy who owned him. Captain Salty liked the little boy whose name was Billy.

Billy was a good boy who always took good care of his playthings and obeyed his parents. Captain Salty would do anything for the little boy except reveal his magic secret.

"Hi, Captain Salty!" shouted Billy as he skipped into his bedroom. "Tomorrow is my mother's birthday.

"I'm going to empty out my piggy bank and buy her a nice present," the boy explained. Of course, Captain Salty didn't answer, but he smiled to himself at the thought of the nice thing Billy was doing.

Billy's piggy bank was on a shelf just above the aquarium where Billy kept his pet, tropical fish. Billy pushed a stool over near the fish tank. He climbed onto it. He grabbed his piggy bank and turned it upside down. He began to shake the money out.

Dimes, quarters, pennies and a few half dollars began to fall out onto the shelf, but some of them bounced off of the shelf and fell down onto the floor.



One shiny, silver, half dollar fell right into the fish tank. It floated to the sandy bottom and landed near a toy pirate ship and treasure chest.

Billy quickly gathered up the money he'd dropped. He didn't know the half dollar had fallen into the fish tank. He collected all of the other coins and sat down on his bed to count his money.

"Oh, no!" Billy exclaimed when he finished counting. "The present I want to buy Mom cost two dollars! I only have a dollar and fifty cents. Where am I going to get another fifty cents by tomorrow?" he asked himself. Billy was very sad and didn't know what to do.

Captain Salty knew what to do. He'd solve Billy's problem. Captain Salty decided to recover the fifty cents that had fallen into the fish tank.

Later that night, when everyone was asleep, Captain Salty hopped down from his shelf. He pulled his toy diving suit and miniature helmet out of the toy box. He recruited a magic Teddy Bear to help him. Captain Salty and Teddy climbed up onto the fish

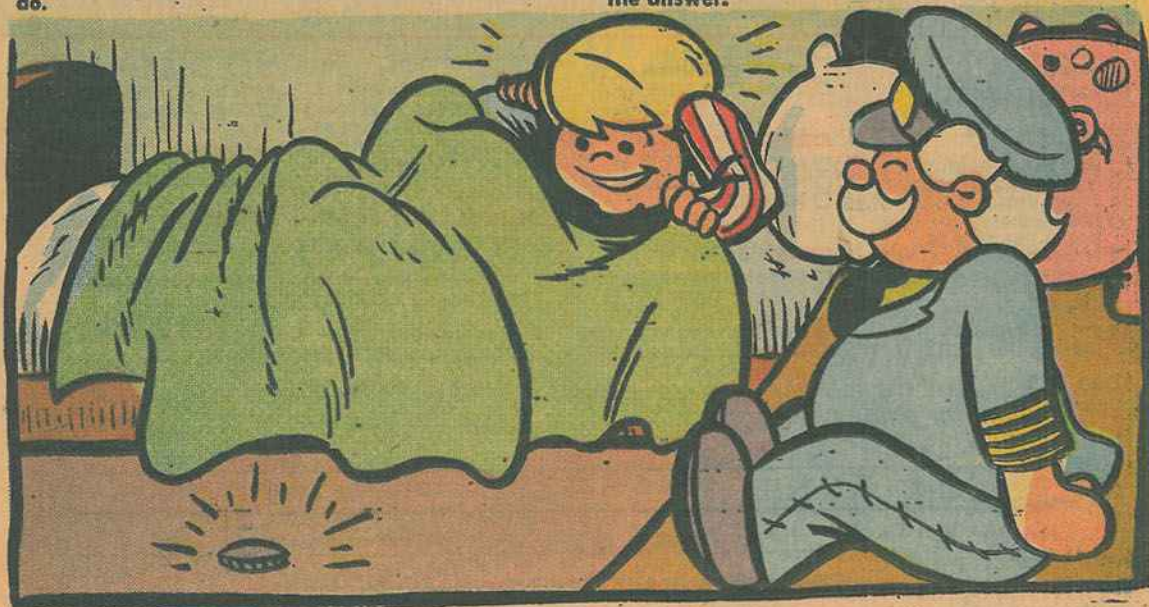


tank's ledge. Captain Salty put on the diving suit and tied a rope around his waist. "When I tug on the rope, pull me up," instructed the Captain as he screwed on his diving helmet. Teddy nodded.

The Captain dove into the aquarium. He sank deeper and deeper under the water. He finally landed on the sandy bottom. He slowly made his way towards the toy, sunken ship. He chased away curious fish that kept swimming around him. He found the toy treasure chest and saw the half dollar tangled up in some seaweed. It took several violent tugs to free the coin from its seaweed trap.

Captain Salty smiled as he looked at the fifty cent piece. He held it firmly in his hands and tugged on the rope. Teddy Bear hauled him to the surface of the fish tank.

The following morning, Billy woke up and saw the half dollar on the floor near his bed. "Oh, boy!" he shouted as he picked it up. "This is just what I need. But, I wonder why it has pieces of seaweed all over it?" he asked. Captain Salty smiled because he knew the answer.



Barney & Betty RUBBLE IN

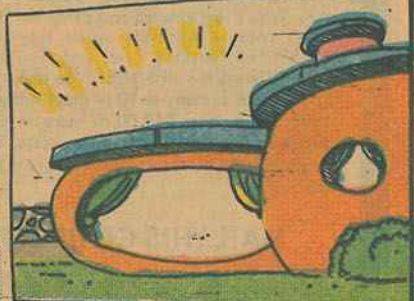
HOME TWEET HOME



LOOK, BETTY, HERE'S
WHERE THEY SELL
HOME BUILDING
SUPPLIES AND
SPECIAL INSTRUCTION
BOOKS ... AND
BLUEPRINTS AND...

... I CAN BUILD
THAT EXTRA DEN
I'VE ALWAYS
WANTED !

DO-IT-YOURSELF CORNER



ADD-A-ROOM TO YOUR HOME



IT'S EASY ... ALL I HAVE
TO DO IS FOLLOW THE
INSTRUCTIONS ...



OH, BARNEY, YOU CAN'T
EVEN FOLLOW THE IN-
STRUCTIONS ON HOW
TO OPEN A BOX OF
CEREAL !



... AW, HON!
I BET I
COULD
BUILD A
DEN !



COME ON, BARNEY... LET'S GO HOME! REMEMBER, YOU HAVE TO GET UP EARLY TOMORROW!



YOU HAVE A VERY BUSY WEEKEND COMING UP!

YEAH, FRED AND I ARE GOING ON OUR WEEKEND FISHING TRIP!



YABBA DABBA DO, BARN! RISE AN' SHINE!... HEAR THOSE FISH CALLIN'!?

I'M READY, FRED.



WHAT'S THE MATTER, PAL?... TODAY STARTS OUR FISHIN' WEEKEND, ... WHY THE LONG FACE?



AW, IT'S NOTHIN', FRED, I WANTED TO BUILD A NEW DEN, BUT BETTY JUST LAUGHED AT ME!



WELL, YOU GOTTA ADMIT THE LAST THING YOU BUILT WAS PRETTY FUNNY...

REMEMBER... YA BUILT THAT BASKET TO DRINK FRUIT JUICE ... OUT OF HEE HEE!

WELL... IT WORKED IF YOU DRANK REAL FAST!

WELL, I'LL JUST FORGET ABOUT IT AND ENJOY OUR FISHIN' TRIP.

MEANWHILE...

GEE, BETTY, IT'S SURE
IS QUIET AROUND HERE
WITH OUT
FRED AND
BARNEY!

I KNOW, WILMA,
IT'S GOING TO BE
A QUIET WEEKEND!

POOR BARNEY, HE WANTED TO BUILD AN
EXTRA DEN IN THE BACK.... BUT YOU
KNOW HOW HE IS WITH TOOLS

...ABOUT THE SAME
AS FRED, WHICH
IS AWFUL!

I WAS STRAIGHTENING HIS DRESSER
THIS MORNING, AND LOOK WHAT I
FOUND!

....IT'S ONE OF THOSE BUILD-
IT-YOURSELF PLANS, HE
MUST HAVE BOUGHT IT
RIGHT BEFORE THEY LEFT!

BUILD-IT-YOURSELF
PLAN NO. 6049A

I HAVE AN IDEA... IF BARNEY
WANTS A DEN SO BAD... LET'S
BUILD ONE FOR HIM WHILE
THEY'RE GONE!

WE'VE GOT THE PLANS.
ALL WE HAVE TO DO
IS FOLLOW THE INS-
TRUCTIONS!

WE CAN HIRE SOMEONE
TO HELP... IT'LL BE
READY BEFORE THEY
GET BACK!



**BANG!
BANG!**

OH BOY, WILMA,
BARNEY WILL BE
SO PLEASED WHEN
HE SEES HIS
NEW DEN!

I HOPE IT'S
FINISHED IN
TIME!



HUH....LADY, MAY I MAKE
A SUGGESTION....

LOOK...THESE ARE THE
PLANS BARNEY BOUGHT,
AND THESE ARE THE
PLANS WE'LL FOLLOW!



WE MAY NEED
A LITTLE MORE
TIME....

THE BOYS HAVE
ANOTHER DAY OFF
LET'S CALL THEM AND
TELL THEM TO STAY
OVER!



I WANT THIS
DEN TO BE A
SURPRISE
FOR BARNEY!

YOU KNOW
THEY'LL ENJOY
AN EXTRA DAY
FISHING!



WHAT?...STAY OVER ANOTHER
DAY?...I DON'T HAVE TO GET HOME
AND MOW THE LAWN?...
WAIT 'TIL I TELL FRED!

I HEAR, BARN'!...
YOU YELL ANY
LOUDER AN'
THE FISH WILL
HEAR!







**Barney & Betty
Rubble**

**IN
BOOM-A
WRONG**

